GEOGRAPHIC NEWS BULLETINS

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NOTE TO TEACHERS.—Because of the spring or Easter recess in many schools there will be no issue of the GEOGRAPHIC NEWS BULLETINS on Monday, April 13, 1936. The BULLETINS will be resumed as usual on Monday, April 20.

Photograph by Ewing Galloway

THE PICKWICKIAN HAVEN FOR BROKEN HEARTS

Tracy Tupman, of "Pickwick Papers," came to the Leather Bottle to pine away and die. But he was soon dissuaded by "roast fowl, bacon, ale, and et ceteras,"—and Mr. Pickwick! This Cobham, Kent, inn contains now a miniature Dickens museum (see Bulletin No. 3).

HOW TEACHERS MAY OBTAIN THE BULLETINS

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Flood Area a Region of Narrow, Crowded Valleys

RECORD floods, causing enormous property damage in western Pennsylvania and western Maryland, call attention to the peculiar topography of these regions, where the industrial and commercial sections of the largest cities are crowded along steep river banks in narrow valleys.

When excessive rainfall and melting snow raise the headwaters of the principal streams, floods follow with terrifying suddenness in such closely walled rivers as the Monongahela, Youghiogheny, Allegheny, Beaver, Conemaugh, the upper Ohio, and the upper Potomac. With almost no lowlands or islands to spread upon and lose force, flood waters quickly attain destructive velocities that sweep everything before them.

Bridges, houses, and even fair-sized buildings often become water-borne battering rams to knock down other bridges, houses, and buildings.

Important Services Close to River

In the Pittsburgh district, in particular, floods are dreaded because most of the important electric-light, water purifying, and gas plants are crowded close to the rivers. Essential services—light, heat, water, and power—often break down when rising waters flood basements, extinguishing boilers or crippling machinery.

Nearly all the largest industries, including steel, tin plate, and aluminum mills, glass works, packing plants, fuel oil and coal companies, have their properties on the river banks or very close to them. Shutdowns mean loss of employment and of income to thousands of workers.

Experience has taught the railroads to raise their rights-of-way higher than valley floors, but in a few places they are low enough to be reached by such record floods as that of last month. In pioneer days the chief turnpikes of western Pennsylvania were built along the crests of ridges that mark the level of the original plateau, but recently many important roads have been built in the valleys, perhaps sandwiched into a narrow ledge between railroads and steel plants, or on slag fills at the very edge of the streams. These fills have further narrowed the rivers, and increased flood hazards.

New Residential Districts on Hills

While the newer residential districts of such cities as Pittsburgh, Johnstown, McKeesport, Homestead, East Pittsburgh, Braddock, Morgantown, and Cumberland are in the hills, the business districts and the crowded older residential districts are all within the reach of flood waters. About once a decade basements are flooded and river shipping endangered. When power plants are flooded even the hill districts are deprived of electricity and water. The principal menace, even in times of minor floods, however, is to health, because rising river waters back up the sewers and sometimes contaminate drinking water.

During a flood about ten years ago a newspaper in McKeesport, Pennsylvania, had to put reporters, linotype operators, and other employees to work removing huge rolls of newsprint stored in the office basement. If the rising water had reached this paper, the rolls would have swelled and wrecked the building.

One of the contributing factors to floods in western Pennsylvania is the growth of towns and cities, thus diminishing the number of trees and shrubs that help the

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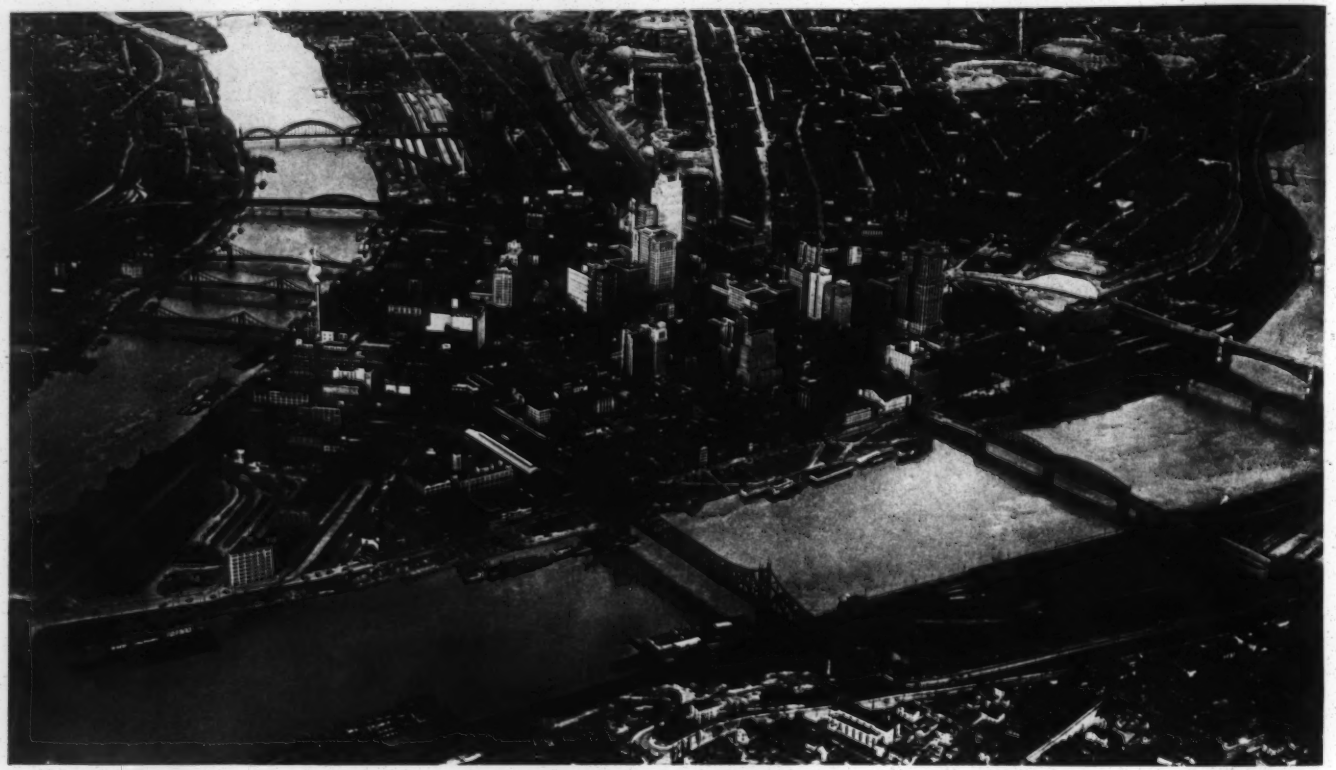

© *Trinity Court Studio*

TWO OF OLD MAN RIVER'S UNRULY CHILDREN MEET AT PITTSBURGH

Between the Allegheny (left) and the Monongahela (right) lies a small, three-sided area of highly developed lowland known as the "Golden Triangle." Here are assembled Pittsburgh's chief office buildings, hotels, theatres, banks, and stores, many of which were isolated and damaged by raging flood waters during the recent record rise of western Pennsylvania streams. Pittsburgh's plight was shared by scores of towns and cities similarly situated in a region where commerce and industry follow the narrow, crowded river valleys (see Bulletin No. 1).

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Luxembourg: 999 Square Miles of Prosperous Arcadia

NAZI marching songs ring through Germany to the east, France resounds with the martial "Marseillaise" to the west. But Luxembourg still expresses its sentiments in the national hymn proclaiming: "We wish to remain just as we are."

The contentment of Luxembourg's citizens is understandable, when one remembers the extreme prosperity of this diminutive country, 999 miles square, tucked away in an almost forgotten corner between Belgium, France, and Germany. Everyone is employed, mainly in agriculture, mining, metallurgy, or related industries.

Underlying Luxembourg are the world's second largest iron ore fields, the Lorraine ore deposits, which continue underneath northeastern France and southern Belgium. The country's wealth comes chiefly from extracting and smelting ore. Other important industries include the making of gloves, wines, cement, woven wear, fancy leather, paper, and tobacco.

More French Than German

Although the soil is not particularly fertile, about one-third of the population is engaged in agriculture, and raises numerous crops successfully by intelligent, scientific farming. Every farm boy attends an agricultural school. A college of agriculture near Ettelbruck offers free soil tests.

Luxembourg's plains are covered with fields of oats and potatoes. Vineyards in a good season yield 1,250,000 gallons of wine. Other crops are wheat, flax, hemp, and rapeseed, from which is extracted an oil used for quenching or tempering steel.

Cattle raising is important. Stimulated by prizes offered annually for the finest livestock, Luxembourgers are constantly importing better breeds of cattle and horses from Belgium, as well as goats from Switzerland.

Bordered by France and Germany, Luxembourg recognizes both French and German as its official languages. Though a chip off ancient Germany and origin of five German emperors, Luxembourg is more French than German in sentiment. During the World War, when the Kaiser, having violated Luxembourg's neutrality, established himself in the city of Luxembourg and sought to join its famous Casino Club, members closed the club. Luxembourg is now united in an economic union with Belgium.

Country of Haunted Castles

Luxembourg contains a great variety of scenery in a region smaller than Rhode Island. Its orchards, vineyards, and cultivated fields checker the southern part known as the "Good Country," which lies in the basin of the Moselle River. The southwest countryside, to which black patches of iron ore and waste give the name "The Black Country," glows with the fires of blast furnaces and steel works. The eastern part of the duchy is called "Little Switzerland" because of narrow chasms winding among fantastic cliffs and forests.

The most picturesque scenery is found in the north, where huge plateaus rising 1,300 to 1,600 feet above sea level, split by deep fissures, often bear ruined castles on their summits. A few of the castles have been converted into preserve factories or distilleries, but the ruins of many remain untenanted except by wind and rain. Timidly penetrating their somber dungeons and damp subterranean passages, visitors start at mysterious sounds.

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soil to retain moisture. Whole hillsides along the Monongahela, also, have been nearly denuded of verdure by overcutting and by constant clouds of acrid fumes and smoke from industries in the valley. The valleys are thickly settled, and rainwater runs quickly from roofs and paved streets into sewers and rivers.

Although there are a number of government dams in the Ohio, Monongahela and the Allegheny, they are low structures, used principally to provide a sufficient depth for the heavy barge traffic on these streams.

Note: The following articles contain much additional information and photographs about the flood territory in western Pennsylvania and western Maryland: "Penn's Land of Modern Miracles," *National Geographic Magazine,* July, 1935; "The Travels of George Washington," January, 1932; "A Maryland Pilgrimage," February, 1927; and "Pennsylvania: The Industrial Titan of America," May, 1919. See also: "The Great Mississippi Flood of 1927," September, 1927.

Some maps showing this territory are: pages 4 and 5, July, 1935; pages 12 and 36, also map supplement in colors, January, 1932; also map supplement in colors showing Maryland, Delaware, and District of Columbia, February, 1927.

Bulletin No. 1, April 6, 1936.

© *Aerial Surveys of Pittsburgh, Inc.*

WHERE THE LINCOLN HIGHWAY CROSSES A MAZE OF RAILS

Western Pennsylvania's steep hills and deep ravines offer many problems to the engineer. Here, in the crowded valley of Turtle Creek, a branch of the Monongahela River, one of the chief roads of the country (U. S. 30) hurdles scores of railway tracks. Among the long buildings (upper right) is the home of KDKA, pioneer broadcasting station of the world.

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The Centenary Encore for Mr. Pickwick

LIKE Homer, he is claimed by many cities. For the past week he has been fêted and feasted in southern England by Rochester, Portsmouth, Bath, and particularly London, as tribute to his 100 years of fame. Fortunately, this guest of honor has not been deprived by death of enjoying his own centenary festivities. Even after a century, although he never really lived, he is not dead. Did not Dickens create him "the immortal Pickwick?"

Although he imagined the action and created the characters in "Pickwick Papers," Dickens did not need to manufacture the setting. Instead, he made use of the actual geography of southern England. He knew that people find no country more strange than their own familiar scenes transferred to a printed page.

"I have a natural horror of sights," he once confessed, and his aversion he passed on to Mr. Pickwick. It is natural that this English Marco Polo should see England first by dozing in stage coaches from one comfortable inn to another, gathering impressions from long conversations at the fireside. Describing Mr. Pickwick once as leaning against Rochester bridge "contemplating nature and waiting for breakfast," Dickens indicated that his mild liking for nature in the raw was balanced by a preference for it well cooked.

Meeting Mr. Pickwick before He Starts

On March 31, 1836, in the first of twenty monthly numbers of "Pickwick Papers," a few Londoners made the acquaintance of Mr. Pickwick's round bald head, his round beaming face adorned with smiles and round spectacles, his round portly figure tapering into tights and black gaiters. In no time he was an all-round favorite.

Twelve chapters later he acquired his irrepressible Cockney servant, Sam Weller, of the "gift of gab wery gallopin' "—if not a perfect gentleman's gentleman, at least a man's man. Their combined charm made "Pickwick Papers" irresistible, so that publication was doubled, trebled, and finally increased a hundredfold.

Since then Mr. Pickwick has made himself agreeable universally, both socially and geographically. With especial pleasure he is recalled around his haunts in London, the 22 actual inns named in his travels, and the eight or ten cozy little southern towns and cities to which he penetrated through the perils of stage-coaching over the picturesque English countrysides.

These towns are still amused and proud at having been put on the Pickwickian map by the adventurous Corresponding Society of the Pickwick Club—an intrepid group comprising, besides Mr. Pickwick, Tupman the lady-killer, Snodgrass the poet, and Winkle the dauntless sportsman who feared nothing except shooting a gun.

Exploring England from Inn to Inn

On the first of the Society's expeditions, which the Club graciously authorized them to take at their own expense and leisure, they trekked down the Dover Road as far as Rochester. Here they gazed at the Castle's frowning walls 12 feet thick, the iron bridge across the Medway, and the Cathedral with its "earthy smell," hastening on to investigate the entertainment resources of Bull Inn on High Street. Recently the Inn has discarded the hanging glass chandeliers and red benches which brightened the scene of Alfred Jingle's appearance in a purloined coat with Pickwick buttons.

Rochester's Fort Pitt was unpleasantly forced upon Mr. Winkle's attention as he went reluctantly to meet his challenger in a duel. Mr. Pickwick's report on the towns of Rochester, Stroud, Chatham, and Brompton concludes with an observation worthy of modern economic geography: "A superficial traveler might object to the dirt which is their leading characteristic, but to those who view it as an indication of traffic and commercial prosperity, it is truly gratifying."

The jaunt to Cobham increased Mr. Pickwick's reputation through discovery of a curiously inscribed ancient stone, for which seventeen societies elected him an honorary member. His fame was not dimmed when a jealous colleague explained the inscription as an ignorant yokel's confessed attempt to write his own name. The town, however, was found attractive enough in itself, with the Elizabethan structure of Cobham Hall surrounded by a fine park, the quaint little medieval churchyard, and the comforts of the "Leather Bottle" (see illustration, cover).

Bury St. Edmunds, where 9th century King Edmund was buried, won Pickwick's praise as a "very handsome little town, of thriving and cleanly appearance." His opinion was influenced not so much by the historic Abbey ruins as by the comfortable Angel Hotel across the way. Rheumatism brought him to bed there, after his unselfish attempt to break into a young ladies' boarding school on a rainy midnight to prevent an elopement.

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Guides explain these as the whirring of invisible spinning wheels, the clicking of ghostly dice, or the pattering feet of "the little people."

Landscapes Like a Millet Painting

Overlooked by most tourists seeking the more spectacular offerings of France, Belgium, or Germany, Luxembourg possesses unspoiled beauty. In its capital, cathedral chimes ring out the refrain of the national hymn, which is singularly appropriate. For the country still keeps up its ancient customs, such as pilgrimages to wonder-working statues, and the dancing religious procession at Echternach.

Luxembourg men and women working in the fields flock to church when the Angelus rings. A visitor watching them walking slowly across the peaceful countryside sees a living Millet landscape and catches the spirit of this tiny contented Arcadia.

Note: See also "The Grand Duchy of Luxemburg," *National Geographic Magazine*, November, 1924.

See also: "Arms and the Rhine," GEOGRAPHIC NEWS BULLETINS, March 30, 1936.

Bulletin No. 2, April 6, 1936.

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FOOD, FLOWERS, AND SMILES ARE PLENTIFUL IN LUXEMBOURG

Their fathers voted for a friendly and neutral relation with European neighbors, dismantling forts, and abolishing secret treaties. Economic union with Belgium does away with tariffs. So bringing home the bread in a wheelbarrow is possible in a country dedicated to peace.

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Fog-Shrouded Aleutian Isles Suggested as "Devil's Island"

A MONTH in the Aleutian Islands may mean an interesting vacation to some. But "30 days in the Aleutians," or more likely, many times 30 days, may eventually be a prison sentence. Shipping federal prisoners to this sub-Arctic island Sing Sing, somewhat on the order of France's Devil's Island, has been suggested in a bill recently introduced into Congress.

The Aleutian Islands, a crescent festoon of land fragments strung from the Alaskan peninsula across the north Pacific, reach almost to the peninsula of Kamchatka, eastern outpost of the U.S.S.R.

They served as a base for seaplanes in recent naval maneuvers in the Pacific Ocean. Nearly all the islands are deeply indented and have many little sheltered coves, land-locked harbors, or lakes on which pontoon-fitted planes can come to rest in an emergency.

Climate Chilly, Damp, and Foggy

Although the Aleutians are as far north as central Canada, their climate is not severely cold. Rather they may be said to be always chilly, damp, and foggy.

Dutch Harbor, Unalaska, is the first harbor of importance in the islands. This deep, land-locked bay is one of the finest in the north and played an important part as a way station for ships during the gold rushes to the Yukon and Nome. It is connected with the rest of the world by a radio station.

Atka, several hundreds miles farther west, is approximately the half-way house of the Aleutian chain and on it is one of the last settlements west of the mainland. Nazan Bay, which gives an excellent harbor to Atka, is often clear of fog when it hangs heavily outside.

After Atka is passed, the islands for 500 miles westward are practically uninhabited. Then comes Attu, the last of the Aleutians, the westernmost bit of land at all connected with the American continent over which the Stars and Stripes wave.

Chain Forged by Volcanic Action

This little outpost of America is beyond the 180th degree of longitude and so is technically in the Eastern Hemisphere. However, the International Date Line has been bulged out around it, so that all the Aleutians are included in the same time system. When it is Monday on the eastern side of the Date Line, it is Tuesday on the western side.

Volcanic in origin, the Aleutian Islands to-day are studded with conical peaks hiding active and inactive volcanoes. Most interesting, geologically, is Bogoslof, famous for its jack-in-the-box antics. In the period between 1900 and 1907, volcanic eruptions caused peaks and islands to appear and disappear on and near Bogoslof—Neptune and Nature indulging in the quaint game of "Now you see 'em, now you don't."

There are some 250 rainy days in a year, making the Aleutians one of the rainiest regions in the territory of the United States. Nevertheless, water supplies are limited because there are no great watersheds or rivers. Vegetables can be grown only under glass. There is no wood on the islands; natives use driftwood and animal oils for heat. Fogs hang over the islands the year round. Gales lash the coasts, making anchorage treacherous.

Discovered by Russian explorers in the middle of the 18th century, the Aleu-

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Ipswich gave Mr. Pickwick the Great White Horse Inn to explore, the interior of which he never got thoroughly mapped (see illustration, below), and the mayor's dwelling, the interior of which he came to know all too well.

Moving from the White Hart Hotel to a spacious house on Royal Crescent, Mr. Pickwick investigated the beauties, both scenic and social, of Bath. The Grand Pump Room still holds the statue of Beau Nash and the Tompion Clock which impressed him during his solemn drinking of the waters from yellowed glasses. He observed that Park Street was "very much like the perpendicular streets a man sees in a dream, which he cannot get up for the life of him."

But as truly as London was Dickens' town, it was Mr. Pickwick's. He starts his first journey from Charing Cross. Although nearly smothered by modern offices, the George and Vulture Tavern still stands, where he fled for comfortable lodgings to escape his landlady in Goswell Street.

A less comfortable lodging was that he found in Fleet Prison, where he spent three months as protest against his conviction in Mrs. Bardell's breach of promise suit. His observations at the Fleet, where penniless wretches lived and died in cubby-holes like coal bins, were opening guns in Dickens's successful campaign to improve the debtors' prisons by tearing them down.

Dickens distributed Mr. Pickwick's visits liberally among a number of London inns, and also sent Sam Weller to certain others: Bull's Inn, the Magpie and Stump, the White Hart, the Belle Sauvage, the Golden Cross. At the Adelphi Hotel, still largely unchanged, during Mr. Winkle's dinner party, Mr. Pickwick announced his retirement and the dissolution of the Pickwick Club.

No wonder the landlords of London enjoyed "Pickwick Papers." Judges are reported to have read it while waiting for juries to deliberate, doctors while riding to visit patients. Little boys in the streets quoted Sam Weller, shouting, perhaps, "Out with it, as the father said to the child, when he swallowed a farden." Perhaps they said also, with Sam Weller, "Long live Pickwick!" And at this centenary celebration, it appears that he has.

Note: Some of the places associated with Dickens's chronicles of the beloved Pickwick are pictured and described in the following articles: "Great Britain on Parade," *National Geographic Magazine*, August, 1935; "Summering in an English Cottage," April, 1935; "The Beauties of the Severn Valley," April, 1933; "Visits to the Old Inns of England," March, 1931; "Some Forgotten Corners of London," February, 1932; "Down Devon Lanes," May, 1929; "London from a Bus Top," May, 1926.

Photograph from Harold Donaldson Eberlein

SCENE OF A PICKWICKIAN NIGHTMARE, SO VIVID IT ALMOST SEEMS TRUE

In the endless corridors of the Great White Horse Inn, Ipswich, Mr. Pickwick lost his way but not his dignity. Even the embarrassment of being discovered in his nightcap in the double bedroom of a "middle-aged lady in yellow curl papers" was conquered by his diplomacy and the timely appearance of jolly Sam Weller.

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Easter Eggs, Symbols of Returning Spring

EASTER MONDAY morning will see a laughing, squealing crowd of youngsters pressing against the White House gates. From tiny staggerers, clutching Easter baskets almost as tall as themselves, to grinning, freckled boys whose pockets bulge with grimy-looking eggs, they will have one purpose in common. As soon as the gates open, they will rush in to go spilling over the south lawn in the annual egg-rolling celebration.

For many years, egg-rolling on the White House lawn has been a unique feature of Washington's Easter season. Only twice since its inauguration has it been discontinued, once during the troubled days of the Civil War, again during the World War. Presidents Jackson and Theodore Roosevelt used to walk through the grounds and play with their small guests. The President and the First Lady will probably appear between the slender columns of the portico to bid their guests welcome.

Although children are welcome, grown-ups are endured only if they accompany a child. Shrewd youngsters cash in on this. Outside the gates one hears shrill pleas, "Take you in for a dime, lady."

Eggs Dyed to Match Spring Flowers

For centuries people of many lands have considered an egg the symbol of the returning life of early spring and have associated it with spring festivals. They dyed the eggs many colors, legend states, to imitate the colors of spring flowers. When Christians linked the Anglo-Saxon spring festival of Eostre with the celebration of the Resurrection, they retained the custom of coloring eggs, but dyed most of them red, to signify the shedding of Christ's blood.

Each country has its own fashions in Easter eggs. Swedish people like verses painted on them. Hungarians decorate them with floral designs; Polish, with solid colors; and Czechoslovakians, with landscapes.

Among the Wends of Germany, decorating Easter eggs has developed into a real art. Good Friday sees women in flowered bodices busy painting eggs, and men puffing on strange-looking pipes as they draw intricate designs. Solemn quaint-looking youngsters, with kerchief-tied heads, watch intently.

Designs Drawn with Acid

One of two methods is used. In the first, the decorator dips a quill in melted wax and draws the delicate, feathery design on the eggshell. After the egg is dipped in dye, the wax is removed with hot water and the design shows up in white on the bright red, blue, or violet egg. By the second method, the egg is first dyed a solid color, and then the design is drawn with a pen dipped in acid, which eats out the dye. The lacy-looking designs have been handed down for centuries.

The giving of eggs at Easter is not confined to Germany. In France, where children are still given eggs, kings once gave gilded eggs to members of their courts. On Easter ~~Sunday morning~~ in northern rural Hungary, a boy honors the girl he admires by ~~pouring a bucket of~~ water ~~over~~ her, and she returns the compliment by presenting him with colored eggs. This same custom is practiced occasionally by Hungarians in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. On the island of Ischia near Naples an old custom required a young girl to send her fiancé on Easter Sunday one hundred and one eggs and an olive branch.

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tian Islands were inhabited by some 25,000 natives—Aleuts, who lived like Eskimos but looked like Asiatics. Fur-bearing animals ran wild on the islands. Hordes of hunters from the mainland of Asia followed the explorers, swooping down on the Aleuts, exploiting, enslaving, killing—in a mad grab for skins. When, in 1867, the Russian Empire transferred all its American possessions to the United States, only a thousand-odd Aleuts had survived.

To-day some of the natives engage in breeding the blue fox, a valuable fur-bearing animal. Hunting the sea otter, once the greatest source of income, is now forbidden. Sheep and cattle have been introduced, though the venture is handicapped by the distance from markets. Fishing and trapping also help sustain the few inhabitants.

Note: Other pictures and references to the Aleutian Islands may be found in the following: "'Nakwasina' Goes North," *National Geographic Magazine*, July, 1933; "A World Inside a Mountain," September, 1931; and "Sailing the Seven Seas in the Interest of Science," December, 1922.

Bulletin No. 4, April 6, 1936.

Vacationers Are Invited to "Go Geographic"

Students and teachers who plan to visit Washington during their spring vacation are invited to add the National Geographic Society to their list of places of interest. Whether they arrive singly or in busfuls, they will be welcomed at The Society's headquarters at 16th and M Streets N. W.

In Explorers' Hall, are relics of expeditions and large mounted photographs, many of them life-size and in color. An additional display makes it possible for readers of the *National Geographic Magazine* to look up their favorite color picture series.

© *Winter and Pond*

ALEUTS SET BASKET STYLES

From the most remote Aleutian island, Attu, have come some of Alaska's finest traditions of basket weaving. The Aleuts have extremely high standards of artistic workmanship, laboring over one basket for years, or even going to the trouble of weaving it under water.

Formerly Easter week saw children in parts of Wales, England, and Scotland canvassing the neighborhood, begging for eggs, and threatening "If you do not give us one, your hen shall lay an addled one, your cock shall lay a stone."

After the Easter service, Russian churches used to be filled with clicking sounds as priests and congregation touched eggs together in the same spirit that we touch wine glasses. Later, people would go out calling, and would present their friends with eggs.

When Russian nobility presented Easter eggs, however, they were no mere hardboiled affairs, but jewelled masterpieces, many of them executed from the designs of Carl Fabergé, who has been called a modern Cellini.

In 1913, Tsar Nicholas II gave his mother a rock crystal egg, exquisitely engraved with frost flowers, which opened to disclose a basketful of delicate blooms cut from white quartz. Looking into another rock crystal egg he gave her, she saw a tiny gold and lapis lazuli equestrian statue of Alexander III. In 1897 the Tsar gave the Tsarina a lime-green enameled egg studded with black Russian eagles. Fitted inside it was a tiny, diamond-set gold replica of the coach used at their coronation two years before.

Note: Descriptions and pictures of quaint Easter customs in many lands are contained in the following articles of the *National Geographic Magazine*: "Southern California at Work," November, 1934; "Colors and Customs of Sweden's Château Country," July, 1934; "The Glamour of Mexico—Old and New," March, 1934; "Secrets from Syrian Hills," July, 1933; "Hungary, A Kingdom Without a King," June, 1932; "Washington Through the Years," November, 1931; "New Greece, the Centenarian, Forges Ahead," December, 1930; "Holidays Among the Hill Towns of Umbria and Tuscany," April, 1928; "The Pageant of Jerusalem," December, 1927; "Russia of the Hour," November, 1926; "Zigzagging Across Sicily," September, 1924.

Bulletin No. 5, April 6, 1936.

Photograph by Clifton Adams

A WHITE HOUSE RECEPTION "FOR CHILDREN ONLY"

Washington's time-honored custom of rolling eggs on the southern lawn of the White House on Easter Monday has recently assumed such proportions that it requires the services of special traffic police and Red Cross first aid units.

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